

Glock On Tuck

Foolio

Demons in me, voices in my head just like Randy Orton
I roll with them smackers, we get active just like Rick and Morty
Wanna have my baby, girl you crazy, pay for that abortion
Triple cross, go against the gang then it's straight extortion
I'm the quarterback cause I'm the one who put the play in motion
Choppa beat box, SpotEmGottem, I'ma close his curtain
Remember I was broke now I'm in my bag like a Birkin
Your face card dirty, mine shit cleaner than some dish detergent
Screaming "fuck the opps", shout out my block we tighter than some virgins
He a double felon back on the 'Gram, boy we know you working
I hear one more diss about Lil Bibby then we fucking purging
My favorite opp in jail, I'm mad he had to hang up his jersey
Stolo car riding, bitch we sliding, back to back again
And if I shoot my Glock then K4 gon' shot that F&N
CoJack that's my cousin, Stonyhearted that's my fucking twin
Ain't nobody perfect on this earth, we was born to sin
Hit they block let's spin a benz, fuck it bro, let's spin again
50 Cent, got many men coming to my city checking in
Last nigga dissed on the 6 we had did him in
He jumped in the water with my sharks but he couldn't swim
Bitch I'm clean as fuck from my tape up to my pinky toe
Opp hoes love us why you think we always got the lo'?
Knock em down back to back to back like three times in a row
Jit, look at the sco, it's like six to our thirty-four
I'm callin' all the plays, watch the cameras feds did a raid
I'm cut just like a spade, like a blade, so stay out my way
You can die today if your stupid ass diss on Trey 8
Niggas acting fake in my face, tryna hit my J
Bitch let's get it rocking, let get it popping on my side of town
Young jock it's going down, just like It you a fucking clown
He jumped off in that water, Will startled and he fucking drowned
My shooters just like rumors, just like Ubers cause they get around
Lullaby, we laid him down, King 6, give me my crown
I heard that boy got kidnapped, we call that one opp, "lost and found"
You know what the 6 about, doin' fraud just got a route
Got the drop, we stakin' out, sent 50 shots all in hie house
I feel this pressure, I press the issue, we poppin' shit like acne pimples
My heart cold like it's December, in DurkWorld with my real members
In VanteLand they real hitters, you a bitch, you a real jizzle
6, I'm a certified hitter, we beat blocks like instruments
Like Pennywise, you a fuckin' clown,wy Rolex shit, bust down
Opp's block on shut down,why everybody on hush now?
Why everybody so quiet now, why yo' whole family cryin' now?
In beef, it ain't never over but sometimes it be dyin' down
Funeral houses and court days, bro finna beat the court case
Ridin' round with a AK, heart broke 'bout Kendre
Police killed my son-son, I heard you out on a bus bond
Dracos, got ARs, got Glockes, boy, we got guns, guns
Boy, you ain't gon' stretch shit, niggas know we reckless
Snatch a rap nigga's necklace, like the FCAT, we test shit
Nigga, you don't wanna beef with us, fuck nigga, you ain't street as us
Back in the day, you was a lame nigga, you was scared to hang on the back of
the bus
Aaron died, my heart crushed, book 6, we turnin' up
Book a opp and we shot it up, nigga, we got our bodies up
I get green, 2015, boy, the whole gang we was Mollied up
Boy, you better not start with us, you ain't even got heart like us

VVS buss, Glock on tuck, I just called the play, down, set, hut
I can't wife no rabbit, that lil' hoe a mutt, I'm KD in the clutch, you [?]
on that dust
I'm Trey D with this choppa, You junior, I'm your father
My dreads hangin' like Rasta, I'm cut just like a barber
You on the bench, I'm a starter, you grind so I grind harder
You caught a faceshot, damn, you won't see no doctor